

THE BLAIRMORE ENTERPRISE

VOL III NO 43.

BLAIRMORE, ALBERTA, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 7, 1911

\$2.00 YEARLY

The Working Man's Store

A graceful and elegant carriage cannot be acquired in badly fitting shoes.

"SLATER" SHOES

have style and beauty allied with comfort and ease. They look well and wear well. Always retaining their newness, they fit as comfortably as old slippers. We carry a full line of Slaters. Write for our catalogue.

Do not forget our regular Cash Prices on Groceries.

Our weights are always marked on slips.

We only charge for actual weights.

MAR ON, The People's Grocer

Blairmore

Alberta

FRAYER'S PHONE NO. 29

SINCLAIR'S PHONE NO. 60

OFFICE PHONE - 70

Frayer & Sinclair

Contractors & Builders

PLANS FURNISHED
ESTIMATES GIVEN

DEALERS IN

Rough & Dressed Lumber, Sash & Doors
Shingles & Lath

Blairmore

Alberta

Open 8 a.m.

Close 6 p.m.

Saturdays 9.30 p.m.

Phone 28.

C. HISCOCKS & Co.

The Exclusive Grocers

Fresh each Thursday

| | |
|-------------|----------|
| Tomatoes | Lettuce |
| Cabbage | Turnips |
| Parsnips | Carrots |
| FINE STOCK. | TRY SOME |

From now on store closes at 1 p.m. Wednesdays

Don't Forget The Place ----

C. Hiscocks & Co.

Between 8th and 9th Avenues
Victoria Street

BLAIRMORE, ALBERTA

Blairmore Hotel

D. C. DRAIN, Prop.

BLAIRMORE, ALTA.



OUR BAR IS STOCKED WITH THE FINEST WINES
LIQUORS AND CIGARS

Good Rooms. Good Meals. Rates, \$2.00 per day and up

BRISCO'S The Store With the Stock BRISCO'S

VICTORIA STREET

NOW IS THE TIME

REFORM Made to Measure Clothing, Overcoats, Dress Suits and Tuxedos. By ordering now gives us plenty of time to get your order through for Christmas. We can also show you HOUSE OF HOBBERLIN and SANFORD'S. About three hundred samples to choose from.

SITE FOR FIRE HALL

Corner of State Street and Sixth Avenue—21 Applications for Town Police.

POOL ROOMS OPEN ALL NIGHT.

Dog Taxes Raised—Twelve more Street Lights Will Be Installed in Blairmore

The Blairmore town council met in their new quarters in the Beebe block on Monday evening last. Mayor and all councillors were present. A large number of spectators were also in attendance.

The following offered to sell property to town for the purpose of erecting a fire hall thereon: L. W. Kribbs, W. A. Malcolm, W. A. Beebe and F. Sick. It was moved by Councillor Farmer and seconded by Councillor Chestnut that lots offered by W. A. Malcolm be accepted subject to the passing of bylaws Nos. 1 and 2—carried. The site for the new fire hall is therefore on the corner of Sixth Avenue and State Street.

Several applications for town policeman were read and afterwards placed in the hands of the police committee. The applicants for this coveted position now number twenty-one.

A communication was read from the provincial office of health at Edmonton informing the council that as soon as suitable accommodation could be secured for Mrs. Burns at the home for incurables, they would be advised.

The Property and Works committee recommended that F. W. Doubt's application for right to construct a private telephone line from his livery stables to the restricted district be not granted. This recommendation was favorable to the council, and Mr. Doubt's application was therefore rejected.

Bylaw No. 4 was given its second reading and bylaw No. 5 received its third and final reading.

There was considerable discussion over bylaw No. 4 especially over that part of it relating to early closing of pool rooms. In many towns pool rooms are closed at 11 o'clock every week night, and the Mayor suggested that a similar law be enforced in Blairmore.

Councillor Farmer moved an amendment to the bylaw that pool rooms be closed at midnight. The only other member who spoke on this matter was Councillor Chestnut who thought that as the skating rink is allowed to remain open after midnight, the pool rooms should be granted the same privilege. He further thought that 1 a.m. was early enough to close those places of amusement.

Chestnut—Farmer that pool rooms be allowed to remain open until 1 o'clock every night excepting Saturday on which night they must close at 12 o'clock.

The foregoing motion was put and the result was as fol-

ANOTHER INDUSTRY FOR BLAIRMORE

Calgary Capitalists Will Erect a Large Brick and Tile Factory at the West End of Town Where There Is an inexhaustible Supply of Clay Highly Suitable For Such Purposes.

The latest industry to be booked for Blairmore is one for the manufacture of brick and tile.

As many of our readers know this town has already got a brick plant with a capacity of 40,000 brick per day, and the demand for this product has become so great—vastly more than the supply—that other parties have become interested and have decided to erect a large and up-to-date plant at the south-west portion of Blairmore.

The chief promoters in this latest undertaking are Messrs. Foster and Lake, of Calgary, who own immense areas of clay well suitable for the manufacture of high-grade brick, pipe and tile.

We understand that work on the large plant will be commenced early in the spring and the machinery will be installed with all haste immediately after the buildings are far enough advanced, and it is more than probable that large shipments of the new company's product will be made by the end of April.

This is sure to prove a great boon to Blairmore and will be a link in the already long chain of successful enterprises operating in this vicinity.

lows: Yes, Councillors Chestnut and Farmer; nays, Councillors Dain, Sinclair, McLeod and Smith. The amendment was defeated, and the pool rooms may be kept running all night if the proposed bylaw passes its third reading.

McLeod—Sinclair that taxes for dogs be raised from \$1 to \$2 and for bitches from \$2 to \$5—carried.

A communication was read from the Rocky Mountain Cement Company offering to install for the town 18 additional street lights for the price of \$350 for installation and \$61.20 per month for current.

Smith—Chestnut that the council instruct the Light committee to proceed with the installation of 12 additional street lights and place same wherever the committee think fit.

Dilut—Sinclair made an amendment that before the

Light committee proceed with the installation of any lights, they first submit to the council a plan of where the new lights would be erected.

Councillors Sinclair, McLeod and Dilut supported the amendment and Councillors Chestnut, Smith and Farmer voted for the motion. A casting vote was necessary and the Mayor in doing same declared in favor of the motion.

The Property and Works committee was instructed to bring in recommendations for a nuisance ground at the next regular meeting.

The meeting adjourned at 11.30 p.m.

For a useful oral instrument nothing seems to beat the mouth organ. Try it boys while the girls are indoors at the fancy work.

DIED—At Blairmore, on Tuesday last, at 11.15 a.m., of old age, Jim, the favorite buck of the Blairmore mine. Ago unknown. Jim made a record for himself—he never ran.

And one way to make a slow horse fast is not to feed him.

ALBERTA TRADING CO.

Phone 147

OUR CHRISTMAS GOODS

Are Arriving Daily

Watch for our Display

OUR STOCK OF

GROCERIES FRUIT & PROVISIONS

Is Fresh, Complete and Up-to-date

We devote all our time to this trade and therefore guarantee to give you entire satisfaction

We invite your inspection

Blairmore. Alta

W. A. Beebe

Real Estate and Insurance

Broker in Mines and Mining Stocks

Houses for sale or rent and rents collected.

Issuer of Marriage Licences and Notary Public

VICTORIA STREET

Blairmore, Alta.

CHRISTMAS SHOPPING BY MAIL

Drop us a postcard for our new and up-to-date Christmas Jewelry Catalogue.

Our selection of high-class and medium priced Jewelry was never as good, and prices will compare favorably with any jewelry house in Canada.

You will get the same courtesy and prompt attention when shopping by mail with us as if you were in our store.

We pay anything that is in this Catalogue to your destination; and if you are not entirely satisfied, we will refund your money on the return of the goods.

Send to-day for this Catalogue

D. E. BLACK

Manufacturing Jeweler and Optician

116a Eighth Avenue East

CALGARY, Alta.

Every family has need a good, reliable liniment. For sprains, bruises, soreness of the muscles and rheumatic pains there is none better than Chamberlain's. Sold by all dealers.

Miss Macgregor

And Her Nonresistant Principles.

By F. A. MITCHEL

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Miss Macgregor was a Scotch lady, who came from Scotland to New York in Boston in colonial days. Miss Macgregor at the time the events narrated in this story occurred was sixty years old, four feet eleven inches high and her circumference four feet two. Her hair was sandy white. There was much evidence of age in her person to indicate that she was firm of purpose. Her face was square, her eyes deep set in the sockets; and the corners of her mouth curved downward. She had never married and had no children, and destined to be alone. Indeed, the male sex was repulsive to her.

Miss Macgregor came from Scotland with her father, who accumulated a fortune in trading on the sea. At his death he left his estate to his son, a very old man, he left his daughter, then past middle age, several ships, besides houses and land. Miss Macgregor took his place in the management of her property, continuing the business of the ocean. She would have made women captains of vessels, but in those days women were



FOLLOWED THE RETREATING BUCCANEERS with ambitions to take the places of men, and no female crew were ever to be obtained. Oh! how she put up with men! she continually chafed at everything they did. One source of trouble she had with them was that they wished to be prepared to resist the pirates who infested the seas, the day she sailed Miss Macgregor, who was a theoretic nonresistant, though practically she never gave way to any one, declared that she would rather lose every ship she owned than have a single man on board her vessel. This was all very well for this good lady, but it meant death to her captains and crews. Yet argue as they would they failed to move her.

"There's no use o' tryin' to make me give up my principles," she said, "for I won't do it."

Miss Macgregor, after spending many years at work finally decided to take a voyage in one of her ships. She selected the Scottie, Captain Ethel Hardwick, a man she had selected on account of her aversion to men. Captain Hardwick on her announcement of her intention to go with him on his next cruise informed her that the vessel needed overhauling, and he was glad a month for the purpose.

Now, as a result of this, his voyage had dodged two pirates and shown a clean pair of heels to a third. His overhauling meant the taking aboard of a dozen guns of different caliber and arranging masked portholes—masked rather to receive the broadside of the pirates. He had been carried, unknown to her, a full supply of small arms, which would be only useful in repelling boarders. He had once asked her for these weapons, stating what he wished them for.

"Yell no need them," she said, "for you're no boarders on my ship o' mine."

When all was ready Miss Macgregor went aboard the Scottie, going up the gangplank slowly that she might take every thing in sight. She opened her eyes and confided her heart on that side of the vessel, but they had been so carefully concealed by Captain Hardwick that the old lady's eyes, weakened through age, failed to take them in.

The most the captain had expected was that the lady would not discover

the many gams till the ship was so far out at sea that getting rid of them would be impracticable. And even then he feared she would order them beaten overboard. But as good luck would have it, Miss Macgregor was so thoroughly seasick for the first month that she never shovelled herself out of her cabin. Another month followed, during which she sat by day on deck wrapped in a Macgregor plaid. She would use no other figure being very proud of the clan from whence she sprang.

One day when the sea was choppy, sitting in her accustomed seat fighting off seasickness, she noticed an unusual movement of the others and crew. The former were talking among themselves, each in turn desiring to be on a distant ship. Calling the captain to her she asked what interested them.

"I suppose we suspect to be a pirate," he replied.

Instead of showing fear the old lady stood up on her feet, took the glass and looked for herself.

"What makes you think she's a pirate?"

"She's built only for speed and fighting."

The old lady said no more. Brought face to face with that which she had heard of only at a distance her nonresistant theory collapsed. But she was too proud to admit it.

She had now entirely steered a course to head off the Scottie. Miss Macgregor sat immovable, while the two ships were inevitably drawing closer together. There was no fear in her face, but a thunderhead.

Presently the stranger "broke" the skull and crossbones, firing at the same time a shot across the Scottie's bows. Immediately Miss Macgregor let the rolling of guns on a lower deck.

"What's that?" she asked.

"Guns," replied the captain.

The curve of the old lady's lips turned from downward and upward in a grim smile. But she said never a word save that she encouraged for Captain Hardwick for disobeying her orders and no reproach.

"Strike the flag," the captain ordered.

Up jumped Miss Macgregor. "Strike the flag!" she cried. "Never. Not on my sheep while I'm aboard of her."

"I wish to get her with my range and when our broadsides faces her we'll run out our guns for the fight."

"Ah, well," said the lady, "I did na' think o' that."

The pirates unhesitatingly drove astern and the two vessels stood side by side, a cable's length apart. The buccaneer did not consider it worth while to open her ports, thinking his prize a mere trifle. Suddenly the Scottie's ports flew open and a broadside thundered.

"Watch down, sir," said the old lady. "Can ye给我 my another?"

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A great change came over Miss Macgregor, who became a scowling, fierce, belligerent Highlander "who 'd Wallace bled." Hardwick endeavored to retain the command, but soon gave way to the little Scotswoman. Unfortunately, she did not have the knowledge of seamanship and ordinance with which to carry on such an affair.

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Blairmore Lodge No. 68, meets in their Hall 880 1/2 York St., every Tuesday at 8 p.m. Visiting brethren welcome.
FRED. W. J. QUILL L. GALES
Noble Grand Secretary

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OFFICE Hours—9 to 11 a.m., 2 to 4 p.m., 7 to 8 p.m.
SUNDAYS—2 to 3:30 p.m.
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PRICES AWAY DOWN
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When you have a cold get a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It will soon fix you up all right and will ward off any tendency toward pneumonia. This remedy contains no opium or other narcotics and may be given as confidently to a baby as to an adult A.Y. dealer.

MILLINERY



Mrs. H. Gebo

THE BLAIRMORE ENTERPRISE
BARTLETT & BARRETT
Proprietors and Publishers
Published every Thursday from their head office, Blairmore, Alberta
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J. D. BARTLETT, Editor.

W. J. BARTLETT, Manager.

Blairmore, Alta., Thurs., Dec. 7, 1911

Happenings in and Around Blairmore

J. H. Farmer was in Lethbridge on Friday.

Dr. Sawyer was up from Cowley on Monday.

Rev. W. H. Irwin, of Bellevue, was in town on Monday evening.

J. A. McDonald and T. Fray were in Lethbridge last week end.

Fee Kall Brothers' grand display of Christmas goods and novelties. See their window

How about a Kodak for a Xmas Gift? We have them from \$2 to \$25. The Blairmore Pharmacy

FOR SALE—Two sets of Home Made Delivery BOHS, strong and durable—Blairmore Hardware Co.

J. B. Reuter came up from Lethbridge on Wednesday and is spending a few days with friends in town.

Rev. A. S. Tod will spend next Sunday in Lethbridge where he will occupy the pulpit of Knox church both morning and evening.

Mrs. E. Pelletier, of Monarch, will spend the weekend in town with friend, before leaving for New Westminster, B.C. where she will remain for several months.

J. M. Atkin, manager of the Royal Bank of Canada in this city, left to-day for Blairmore, where a branch of the bank will be opened in a few days—Lethbridge Herald

Don't forget, we are agents for the Eastman Kodak Co. A full line of paper and films now on hand at the Blairmore Pharmacy.

Central Baptist church, Blairmore, Rev. J. F. Hunter, B.D., pastor. Sunday: Morning service at 11 o'clock; Sunday school at 2 p.m.; Young People's Class at 2:30 p.m.; Evening service at 7:30 o'clock. Prayer meeting on Wednesday at 8 p.m.

"Bob" evidently does not like our attitude towards those of his own class, and takes umbrage to a recent editorial headed "Peace, Perfect Peace," which editorial we thought fit to place on our front page so that it might very readily attract the eye of our grouchy friend and others of the same clique.

"Bob" says that he wants to show the people what kind of a press this is. A very noble act indeed and very gratifying to us. If "Bob" would swallow just a small portion of the good contained in this old rag of freedom, he may have a slight chance of replacing the relics of his deranged brain. Modesty prevents us from saying any more on this point.

The lengthy diatribe directed at us is but the vaporing of a peevish and petulant individual who no doubt sees his mistake but is not willing to admit it. The cap fits him but he refuses to wear it.

Coleman Notes

Mr Maculey returned to town on Monday.

H. A. Parks went to Lethbridge on Monday.

E. Venables returned from Calgary on Saturday.

R. B. Buchanan spent Sunday with friends in Lethbridge.

Nurse White returned from Homer on Monday evening.

The boy scouts have formed a hockey team and are showing good play.

John Macguire, of Seattle, was a visitor to town for a few days this week.

Work at the mines is almost in full swing again. There are some sorry boys now.

BORN.—At Carbisdale, on Monday last, to Mr. and Mrs. Robert McMillan, a daughter.

Dr. Ross was elected as the doctor for the local U. M. W. A. by an overwhelming majority.

H. Turnbull has resigned his position with the H. G. Goodeve Hardware Co. and is now selling Calgary real estate.

The Coleman Choral Union practices every Tuesday evening under the leadership of Thomas Leyshon. We hope the public will be given an opportunity in the near future to attend an entertainment provided by this organization.

Grafton and J. H. Farmer, who purchased from the Calgary & Edmonton Land Co. that Coleman addition, the north-west quarter of Section 9, are placing same on the market. See their announcement by all dealers.

CHRISTMAS !!

Gifts For All At All Prices

We have just opened a Large and Select Stock of Christmas Goods and are now ready with a Fine Assortment of TOYS of all descriptions, from 50 cents to \$2.50. We are agents for Moore's Non-Leakable Pen—the best in the world.

We have a splendid stock of PIPES of all kinds of Imported Cigars and Cigarettes is not to be equalled in the Pass. BOOKS of all kinds and descriptions. Stationery and Papeteries, Eaton-Hublitz Whiting, and Holland Linen are a few of our specials. Cases, \$2.00 to \$25.00. Our large and varied stock of Fancy China will be sold till after Christmas at 50 per cent. reduction, as we are going out of this line. Hand Bags, \$1.00 to \$15.00

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W. M. Wetmore,

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Agents for the celebrated "ROBIN HOOD" Flour

We have always on hand all kinds of Horse, Cattle & Chicken Feeds, including Whole Oats, Crushed Oats, Wheat, Bran, etc.

OAT and HARLEY CHOPPS.

This is well ground and an exceptionally good feed for hogs.

Just received—A car of the Best Alberta-grown Timothy Hay. This Hay we guarantee A-1.

Prices are right. Goods are of the best. Treatment most courteous!

A trial order solicited. Prompt delivery. Phone 140.

Blairmore, Alberta

The Cheever Twins

They Were Outwitted In Their Practical Jokes.

By CHARLOTTE PERKINS.

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When the Cheever twins chose to dress exactly alike, when they shaved their mustaches and when Enoch exchanged his gold seal ring for Joseph's diamond, then their wives could not tell them apart. And when the two joker-loving brothers—of course the twins were accustomed to having strangers confound their identities under the most ordinary conditions, but when they were clever enough to puzzle the two women who knew them best.

"Get you," grinded Enoch one day as they lunched together downtown.

"Bet you," returned Joseph. With a significant smile.

That night Mrs. Enoch Cheever met her at the door of their dining room. She stood there a silent moment, holding his hands with the gesture which was a marked characteristic of his brother's. For a moment Madge Cheever wavered in her opinion. She scrutinized gray suit, shirt and the ring, but they were all just as her husband had worn them in the morning.

"You look pleased, my dear," observed Joseph as he sat down in Joseph's chair and judged the soup.

"I am very well, thank you," she replied with brightened color and much mirth. "You recollect that man, Mr. Benson, who called the other evening?"

"Benson?" repeated Joseph vaguely. "Oh—ab—um—yes. What about him?" "Well, he says he will accept your offer."

"Offer—ah, yes, my offer!" repeated Joseph uncertainly. Then with a de-



M. HEYER

"WHAT'S THIS ABOUT BENSON?"

We drop the subject of the unknown Benson as beasted hastily. "I'll see Benson about it tomorrow."

"But he is coming this evening, Enoch," protested Madge innocently.

"What is the dance he is coming to?" asked Joseph, who had been at the lodges to initiate a few things.

Joseph Cheever carved the roast with calm precision, serving Madge with paper-thin slices of rare beef.

"You know I like it well done and quite thick, Enoch," she complained, but she did not permit him to change it. His evident perturbation was evident for her amusement. Then she returned to the subject of Benson.

"It doesn't seem to me you treat us quite right in that Benson matter, Enoch," she remarked after a little pause. "The very idea of your furnishing that man capital to go into business across the street from your own store! It's all very well for you, but you will have a score of profits either way, but what about poor Joseph?"

"Yes," echoed Joseph, wide-eyed, open-mouthed. "What about poor Joseph?"

"Enoch Cheever," shrieked Madge suddenly. "You are not eating tomatoes after what the doctor said?"

"S—spife!" snorted Joseph testily. He was thinking of his brother and the why Benson, who had been their best friend, and who was anxious to start another shop in competition with his former employer.

"Enoch Cheever!" cried Madge once more. "The very idea of your speaking to me in that manner! If you do not apologize at once, I shall telephone to father to come up here!"

"Why—why, what did I say?" demanded Joseph, uncomfortably aware that he could not face unfinishing that cold, hard eyes of Mrs. Enoch Cheever's father.

"You said 'spife,' and you never used such an expression before in your life—not to me. Of course I know Joseph talks to poor Adie that way, but I won't give up."

Madge entered the room of that moment, and while she removed the fishes and placed the dessert before her mistress there was an uncomfortable silence between Mrs. Enoch Cheever and her mischievous brother-in-law.

"When ther were signs Joseph said

meekly: "I apologize, Enoch. I was runnin' thinkin' of something else." And then with a sudden accession of dignity he added: "I know you're mistaken about Adie. I am sure Joe doesn't act like such a brute as you suggest."

Madge tugged her blond head. "I know what Adie tells me in confidence, and so do you. I am sure that she is sorry she ever married your brother."

"Sorry—she—ever—married me-him?" asked poor Joseph,aghast.

"You know she had lots of chances," said Madge complacently. "She is nice looking, and he wouldn't be that if he didn't look so much like you, Enoch. But he isn't clever one little bit, and you know Adie adores cleverness."

"I suppose so," admitted Adie's husband, neglecting his pudding.

"That Ned Lauriston—you remember the fellow who was so wild about Adie's dark blue eyes? Well, you know we were on the stage after she received her diploma, and he was in the audience. I don't suppose Adie has ever told Joseph about the affair, because I think she still feels a sort of—er—attraction, don't you know, Joseph?"

Madge smiled fondly at Joseph, who drawled a slow, thoughtful response.

"Sort of slender, wavy-chap, I suppose." The Cheever brothers were reduced to stolidness, with thinning hair on top of their kind heads.

"He has an adorable figure," gushed Madge, impressing a desire to grieve to her lover, and then the thickened hair and brow."

"And a thick head, too, I'd warrant," blurted the indignant Joseph, forgetting his role.

"Enoch, dear, are you jealous? I am not in love with Ned Lauriston again," said Adie, well, we went to the matinee yesterday to see him. When we went home that night he felt very proud. It would be great news to the press."

When the announcement was made the father contemplated his son for a few minutes in silence, then with a shrug he said:

"At this the son was much crestfallen, but upon his return he went about his work with such ambition that at the end of the term he found himself in the coveted place. When we went home that night he felt very proud. It would be great news to the press."

"And a thick head, too, I'd warrant," blurted the indignant Joseph, forgetting his role.

"I can feel the heat of the sun shooting through when I made love to the matinee," murmured Madge with a far-away look in her eyes.

"I only wish I could have been there," threatened Joseph, rising from his chair and judging the soup.

"I can feel the heat of the sun shooting through the hall for his heat."

"Barber—Ye wis that, sir."

"Minister—Then I must have been in dingy?

"Barber—Ye was that, sir."

"Minister—It was very good of you to wake me up. I am very thankful for what you have been a most refreshing sleep."

"Barber—Hoots man, hand, tongue. It's only a fair return. I sleep through your sermon last Sabbath—Tip-Beets."

TIT FOR TAT.
Minister (arousing himself in barber's chair) All about you, man.
Barber—Ye hang on.

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Diplomatic.

A FABLE.

THIS hen remarked to the milky cow: "Are you making your daily lay?" "Yes, the hen asked: "Is it now?"

"I'm good for an egg a day."

"My food and lodging, my—"

But the poodle gets that! It's the house-

and he never laid a single egg yet.

Not even when eggs were high."

The milky cow remarked to the hen:

"I'm good for a gallon of milk every day."

"My food and lodging, my—"

But the parrot gets that—anyway

All she can gobble—and what does she

not? A drizzle of milk, the duff!"

But the hired man remarked to the parrot:

"You get all that's comin' to you."

The poodle does tricks, and the parrot kin—"

Which is better than you kin do."

You're a regular, work's your only excuse."

What then? Get lost, you!"—Calcutta (India) Capital.

A Degrees.

There is in Washington an old "gronch," whose son was graduated from Yale. When the young man came home at the end of his first term he exulted in the fact that he stood next to the top of his class. But the old man was mortified.

"Next to the head," he exclaimed.

"What do you mean? I'd like to know what do you think I'm sending you to college for?" Next to the head? Why aren't you at the head, where you ought to be?"

At this the son was much crestfallen, but upon his return he went about his work with such ambition that at the end of the term he found himself in the coveted place. When we went home that night he felt very proud. It would be great news to the press.

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"This is a peculiar world," signed Harry the hobo. "I've always noticed that the poorer cook a woman is the more like her she is to have some cold ruffles left for me when I ask her for them"—Toledo Blade.

Patronizing Follows Persistent Advertising

SOUTHERN HOTEL

W.M. EVANS - PROPRIETOR

EVERYTHING, UP-TO-DATE

WINES, SPIRITS, CIGARS, ETC.

— Only the Best Quality kept —

HOUSE STEAM-HEATED THROUGHOUT

BELLEVUE

ALBERTA

The Rocky Mountain Sanatorium at the Famous Sulphur Springs, Frank, Alberta.

Everything in this new and magnificent building is strictly first class. It is finished throughout in the most luxurious style; has also an elaborate bar, and the building throughout is fitted with every modern convenience. The building is located amidst some of the most majestic scenery in Western Canada.

Telephone in every room. Rates are moderate and the service is of the best.

THE
FRANK SULPHUR SPRINGS
are considered to be the
BEST IN CANADA

Belle Vue Meat Market

P. HART, - Proprietor

FRESH MEATS FRESH MEATS

Mutton Pork Veal Fish
Poultry Eggs, Etc.

Fresh Beef from our own ranch
daily

Orders Receive Prompt Attention

IMPERIAL HOTEL

Chas. Brasch, - Prop.
FRANK, - **ALBERTA**

First-Class Commercial House,

— with —

First-Class Kitchen and Best Service

The Passburg Hotel

T. H. Duncan, Prop.

Bright, Clean Wholesome Rooms

The Bar is well stocked with the Finest Wines,
Liquors and Imported and Domestic Cigars

Happenings in and Around Frank

BORN — To Mr. and Mrs. C. V. O'Hara, on November 28, a daughter.

Select your Christmas Presents at Somerton Bros. A complete new stock to choose from.

Ed. Dunkin has received his old place as yard master here and started work on Monday morning.

W. Chong, proprietor of one of the laundries, is going to leave for China this week to visit his wife and family.

It was officially announced on Tuesday that James Naylor had been appointed postmaster to replace A. V. Lang, who resigned.

William Roberts, who has been working in the wholesale liquor store, is giving up that position and is going to assist in the custom office.

A pair of Stazan or Kryptek Glasses may be a most suitable gift. You may ask your friends about our Optical Work — Somerton Bros.

Church of England service will be held on Sunday, December 10th in Knox Methodist church at 8:30 p.m. Preacher, Leslie Fordham, B. Eng. Sci.

Your watch may need cleaning or repairing. How many trips do you want to make to have it put in order. Once is sufficient if you take it to Somerton Bros.

Mr. Aitchison, of the C.P.R., has returned from Cranbrook, where he has been for the past two months. He expects to make his headquarters in Frank now.

W. Beach, who has been assisting his father in the cut-toms-office has secured a position in the C.P.R. office at Victoria, B.C., and will leave in a short time to commence work.

Things are assuming their natural state here again. Little by little things are being replaced. One of the C.P.R. switch crews are again back to town. Many of the men who left are returning to their old places.

K. & M. Methodist Church, Rev. W. T. Young, pastor, Sunday school every Sunday afternoon at 2:30. Service every Sunday evening at 7:30. Subject next Sunday: "The Bible and the Working Men's Problems." Bible Study Class on Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock.

Parcels of this year's seasonable goods from reliable Canadian and American manufacturers are arriving daily. We can show you beautiful designs in Locketts and Chains, Fobs, Bracelets, Cuff Links, Brooches and Scarf Pins, in 10 and 14 k gold, neatly done up in Rich Velvet Cases — at Somerton Bros.

On Thursday last Mr. and Mrs. Richardson were out driving when north of the station the team got frightened and ran away, running down the front street of the town. The rig got upset and the team thrown down. Mr. and Mrs. Richardson were both thrown out of the rig, but neither of them were badly hurt. It was found next morning that one of the horses had its back so badly hurt that it had to be shot.

On Wednesday last a meeting of the Crow's Nest Pass hockey league was held in Frank to arrange plans for the hockey games for the winter months. This year Pincher Creek is added to the league, so that it should be more interesting. Those present at the meeting were

Passburg Notes.

Mr. Vayer's new house will soon be completed.

The strike is over and things are likely again in Passburg.

The new bake oven is almost completed, and will soon be in use.

We also have a shoe and harness repairing shop opened up in town.

Mr. Jas. Redfern's new residence near the lake is nearly completed. The new co-operative store is getting ready to open early in the new year.

R. Coote, who clerked with Mr. Rowell last winter, returned a few days ago from his home in Cayley.

Twenty-four houses and business blocks have been built during the summer months, in spite of the strike.

Passburg is growing rapidly. We have now two teachers and are contemplating building a new \$5,000 school in the early spring. The debates are now being issued.

Quite a number of visitors, who realize the growing importance of Passburg, have lately taken options on parts of Redfern's division and building operations will be vigorous in that part of the town pretty soon.

R. M. Briscoe, the Blairmore aeronaut, alighted on the back of a young goat here on, Wednesday afternoon. His tricycle was not damaged in the fall, but the poor little quadruped, which was mistaken for a cubby during the voraciousness of Briscoe's appetite, has been bunting his sides ever since. Oh, you Ontarian! Go to the coast and learn "Fishology." Briscoe deals in "rubbers," you know.

The quicker a cold is gotten rid of the less the danger from pneumonia and other serious diseases. Mr. B. W. L. Hall, of Waverly Va., says: "I firmly believe Chamberlain's Cold remedy to be absolutely the best preparation on the market for colds. I have recommended it to my friends and they all agree with me." For sale by all dealers.

To The Public

My wife, Josephine Spreut, has left me without provocation, and is without means of food or shelter. The public are hereby warned that I will not be held responsible for any debts in any way contracted by my wife.

FRANK PLASMAN
Coleman Alta, Dec. 8, 1911.

C. O. Mette, E. McDonald and Higgins, from Coleman; H. Lyon, J. McDougall and C. Dallas, from Blairmore; W. J. McGowan, A. J. Blais and H. Murphy, Frank; Dr. Gillespie from Pincher Creek. The following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, H. E. Lyon, Blairmore; 1st vice-president, C. Ounette, Coleman; 2nd vice-president, Dr. Gillespie, Pincher Creek; secretary-treasurer, A. J. Blais, Frank. The finances of the league were found to be in good condition, \$35 being on hand since last year. The following schedule of games was drawn up for the first half of the year:

Dec. 18 — Coleman and P. Creek

18 — Blairmore and Frank;

22 — P. Creek and Blairmore

25 — Coleman and Frank

29 — Blairmore and Coleman

3 — Frank and P. Creek

3 — Coleman and Blairmore

6 — P. Creek and Frank

6 — P. Creek and Coleman

10 — Frank and Coleman

10 — Blairmore and P. Creek

13 — Frank and Blairmore

Happenings in and Around Bellevue

There is good skating on the lake west of the camp.

Donald McKay left on Saturday for his home in Nova Scotia.

Steve Humble is getting in a fine stock of Christmas goods.

A free-for-all dance was given in the socialist hall on Wednesday evening.

Mr. Gordon has been appointed assistant operator at Hillcrest station.

Mr. Moseley, of Pincher, has making his presence felt around the camp on Saturday.

Mrs. J. J. Walter and her sister arrived from Listowel, Ontario, on Thursday night.

The Misses Dennis and Chapman, teachers, from Passburg, visited Bellevue on Sunday.

N. Henderson, late master mechanic of Polkville mine, and family, are at Michel, where they are making their home.

John Povlo, who had his leg broken in the mine recently, is able to bear around the house on crutches.

We are glad to see Mr. Samuel Lesser back in town; he is conducting the fire sale of Lunette & Lang's stock.

We regret to learn that Mr. Salter, the local C.P.R. agent, has resigned his position and will shortly be leaving us.

Much interest is being taken in the bible study class led by Mr. E. W. Christie in the Methodist church on Thursday evening. The attendance is constantly growing.

Mr. Irwin will preach in the church next Sunday evening upon the subject "What is the Christ?" The Sunday school in the afternoon will be withdrawn, owing to the memorial service in the socialist hall.

Arrangements are complete for a nonstop men's oil service in recognition of the anniversary of the explosion in Selwyn mine. The service will be held in the socialist hall on Sunday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock.

The Rev. Mr. Irwin will preach the memorial sermon, and addresses will be delivered by prominent men representing different nationalities. Special music is being arranged for and the service will be under the auspices of Local 431, U.M.W. of A. It is expected that delegates will be present from all the locals.

When your feet are wet and cold, and your body chilled through and through from exposure, take a big dose of Chamberlain's Cold Remedy. bathe your feet in hot water before going to bed, and you are almost certain an off ward off a severe cold. For sale by all dealers.

School Report

The following is the report of the Blairmore public school for the month of November:

Standard I Jr. part I — No. enrolled 57, average attendance 40.28, percentage of attendance 86.37, rates 16.

Teacher, Miss Cogland.

Standard Iar. part I and 2 — No. enrolled 44, average attendance 31.94, percentage of attendance 71.2, rates 25.

Teacher, Mrs. Pago.

Standards II and III — No. enrolled 42, average attendance 35.34, percentage of attendance 84.14, rates 26.

Teacher, Miss Davis.

Standards IV and V — No. enrolled 18, average attendance 16.16, percentage of attendance 80.28, rates 14.

Teacher, Miss O'Brien.

As may be seen, none of the rooms have won the half holiday for this month; but we hope to report an improvement for December.

M. R. O'BRIEES, Principal.

WANTED

-Master Mechanic-

Holding First-Class Engineer's Certificate, for coal mine. Thorough knowledge of locomotives required. Address: P. O. Box "D3," BLAIRMORE, ALBERTA

WANTED

Second-Class Engineers

For Coal Mine
Address: P. O. Box "E3"
BLAIRMORE, ALBERTA

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Estimates given on all kinds of work.

Lumber for sale. Houses to rent.

Prompt Attention and Good Workmanship Guaranteed.

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Frank, ALBERTA

We Don't Wait FOR PURCHASERS

We go out and Find Them

If you have property at Calgary, Lethbridge, Macleod, Vancouver, at home, or elsewhere, that you desire to enlist for sale, write or see us at once.

J. M. CARTER

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MacLeod, ALBERTA

CANADIAN PACIFIC

Excursions to VANCOUVER, VICTORIA & NEW WESTMINSTER

Single Fare Plus \$2 For the Round Trip

Dates of sale, Dec. 14, 15 and 16, 1911, Jan. 19, 20, 21, 22, Feb. 13, 14 and 15, 1912.

Going Train Limit, 15 days

Final return limit 4 months

For further information, apply to any C. P. R. agent, or to

R. G. McNeillie,
District Passenger Agent